WHOLE NUMBER, 13,575,

RICHMOND, VA.; SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1895.

IN THE SOCIAL WHIRL Richmond's Fashionable Folk Kept On the Go Last Week.

GERMANS, DINNERS, AND PARTIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Talbott entertained the Wednesday Club, of which their daughters, Misses Carrie and Florence, Taibott, are members, on Thursday evening in a charmingly novel way at a "Progressive Harlequin Party." The tables were arranged as for cards, and a different game was played at each table—cards, dominos, tiddle-de-winks, jack-straws, fishing-pond, every game that four could play—and the highest players "progressing" as at euchre. A great deal of jollity was the outcome of this happy thought, and the prizes were bestowed upon the players having the highest number of games. The first, a handsome cut-glass inkstand, with silver top, was won by Miss Marlon Harris; the second, a cut-glass vinaigrette, with silver top, by Miss Adele Archer.

The elegant home was tastefully decorated with palms and growing plants of all kinds, and pink roses and carnations. The table decorations were La Helle roses in silver evers, and cut-glass stands on lace and satin scarfs and mats, pink candles in silver candelabra, and pink lamps.

pink candles in silver candelabra, and pink lamps.

A handsome supper was served after the guests of the club arrived, consisting of oysters, salads, croquittes, old ham, saddle-of-mutton, ices, marrons, chocolate, bombons, punch, and cherry.

The players were Mrs. W. B. Tennant, Mrs. John Lyons, Misses Carrie and Florence Talbott. Eugenta and Anne Tennant, Mary Cameron, Alice Day, St. Paul, Minn.; Mary and Gertrude Howard, Callie Ryland, Marion and Kate Harris, Sophie Harrison, Adele Archer, Gertrude and Annie Leigh Camm, Anna Snodgrass, Fannie Ross, Lewis Butt, Mary Williams, Bessie Martin, Fannie Kent Harrison, Clandia Palmer, Mary McCaw, and Lady Hobson.

Others who came later: Misses Nellye Boykin, Leita Tatum, Hattie Ross, M. Causey, Elia Cocke, Mary Anderson, Gertrude Rives, Elie Williams, Evelyn Williams, Jeanie Herney, Virgie Drewry, Anastatia Howard, Alys Conally, and Irene Langhorne, and Messra Saunders Hobson, George Ingalls, E. C. Mayo, B. Stacy, A. S. Wily, W. G. Ferguson, John Currie, Robert Campbell, A. L. Talbott, Preston Noland, Cary Sheppard, M. L. Akers, William Broom, Henry Baskervill, John G. and G. A. Walker, Arthur Pleusants, F. H. Davenport, Randolph Holladay, Edward Willis, Leich R. Page, Kirkwood Mitchell, William H. Tompkins, A. D. Williams, Edward Robinson, Clifton Miller, Murray Dill, Philip Powers, St. George Anderson, Graham Hobson, George Warren, Allen Potts, P. C. Pleasants, Jordan Leake, R. H. Gaines, E. T. Christian, Jr., T. J. Glover, W. R. Palmer, Jr., Horace Hawes, Charles Antim, John Bryan, and George A. Kelley.

The debut of Miss Leila Caperton Stiles, daughter of Major Robert Stiles,

The debut of Miss Lella Caperton Stiles, daughter of Major Robert Stiles, was announced on Thursday evening by a "tea" from 6 to 8 and a reception between the hours of 9 and 11. The entertainments were gracefully presided over by Miss Elizabeth Douthat, and assisting Miss Stiles and herself in doing the honors were Mrs. James Pieasants, Miss Eliza Braxton, Mrs. John R. West, Mrs. Thomas S. Martin, Miss Mary Talcott, Mrs. John Hunter, Misses Annie McGuire, Lella Tatum, Bessle Minor, Maria Dunlop, Hermine Moore, and Kate Douthat. In the dining-room serving was Mrs. W. P. DeSaussure, assisted by Misses Mary Coles Carrington, M. Causey, Fannie McGuire, Mary Binford, Agnes Douthat, Lizzie Townes, and Beulah Patterson, Miss Stiles wore an effective costume of cream silk, with ruby velvet sieeves and lace finish.
Mr. and Mrs. James E. Tyler gave a second elegant dinner in honor of their daughter, Miss Adele Tyler, and a number of her young friends on Thursday evening.
The decorations were in pink roses.

ber of her young friends on Thursday evening.

The decorations were in pink roses, pink satin centrepiece under lace, pink shades, and candles. Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Valentine presided, and those present were Miss Tyler and Misses Lelia Gray, Lelia Hill, Mary Mayo, Mary Rogers, and Miss Young, of Fredericksburg, Va; Messrs. George Mayo, James P. Wattson, Palmer Clathorne, Lorraine Ruffin, Arthur Mayo, and Carlton McKenney.

The Literary Club was very charmingly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. James Allison on Friday evening.

The subject for the evening's discussion was "The Future of Japan," and it was ably sustained by Mr. Wyndham R. Meredith. Mr. W. O. Skelton and several others took part in the general dis-

The concert by the Beethoven Terrace Orchestra of Baltimore, under the direction of Mr. Edwin L. Turnbull, assisted by Misa Nellie Regers and a chorus of Richmond young ladies, will be an event of great pleasure and interest to the music-lovers of the city. The benefit is for the Sheltering Arms Hospital, and the object, as well as the merit, of the performance should ensure a crowded and select audience. Mr. Frank G. Taylor is the baritone; Mr. Friilip G. Ward, basso cantats; Mr. Thomas Stockham Baker, basso profundo; Dr. Harold T. Prentiss, flute, and Mr. Edwin L. Turnbull, violin.

The putronesses are Mesdames C. T. O'Ferrall, Fred. R. Scott, F. H. Boykin, John Addison, John Claiborne, Joseph

bull, violin.
The patronesses are Mesdames C. T.
O'Ferrall, Fred. R. Scott, F. H. Boykin,
John Addison, John Claiborne, Joseph
R. Anderson, Archer Anderson, James
Thomas, T. Sedden Bruce, John B. Newton, Joseph Bryan, Charles E. Wortham,
John Stewart, John P. Branch, T. C.
Williams, Charles E. Smith, Alfred T.
Harris, George W. Anderson, James B.
Pace, Hanry Lee Valentine, Mann Valentine, Richard Meade, Fred. Valentine, J. W. Johnson, H. T. Meloney,
P. H. Mayo, E. T. Robinson, and Misses
Shields and Landerkin.
Mrs. Ed. T. Robinson has been the
originator and promoter of the enterprise,
and has been indefatigable in her interest
in behalf of this noble charity, and of the
success of a musical entertainment of
bigh order and great merit.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Norris have
issued invitations to a card party on

Mrs. Frederick Lafferty returned to her home, in Roanoke, Va., on Saturday, Mrs. William N. Page, of Ansted, W. Va., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Gilham, west Franklin street.
Mrs. O'Ferrall is convalescent after quite a serious illness.
Mrs. Sallie Foote Waller is the guest of Mrs. Adnir Pieasants.
Mrs. William H. Talbott is visiting friends in New York.
Mrs. Henry W. Flournoy is visiting relatives in Clarkesville, Mecklenburg county, Va.
Mrs. Ashton Starke has issued invitations for a progressive-enchre party on

Mrs. Ashton Starke has issued invitations for a progressive-cuchre party on
the evening of February 6th.
Miss Baker is the guest of Miss McIntire, 508 east Grace street.
Miss Mary P. Miller, of Staunton, Va.,
and Miss Luey B. Hopkins, of Baltimore, have returned to their homes.
Miss Eliza W. Braxton will still be the
guest of Mrs. Henry Lee Vaientine for
several weeks.
Mrs. Robert Ranlet is the guest of her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Potts,
and is the recipient of many attentions
by, her many friends.

and is the recipient of many attentions by her many friends.

Miss Sallie Bruce is visiting friends in Washington, and will make a visit in Ealtimore in February.

Miss Annie Ayers is the guest of Miss Julia Morton.

Miss Mary Scott, Warrenton, Va., is the guest of Mrs. Judge Keith, Governor

Miss Lula McGuire left on Thursday for visits to Washington and Baltimore.

Miss Rives is the guest of the Misses
Martin, Grace street. CHLOE.

(Written for the Dispatch.) The Prophet to my FIRST was led By mandate from on high;
Upon its crest he found his rest,
And laid him down to die:
And there his bones among the stones
Have crumbled into dust,
And on that hill are waiting still
The rising of the just.

"To catch Dame Fortune's golden smile Assiduous wait upon her."
But "a miss," my friend, "is as good
as a mile,"
And till you've surely won her,
Forbear to faunt the coveted prize

As yours before a rival's eyes—
For though in a SECOND you may be
Of winning in the race,
It matters not—the laurel crown
Your brow will never grace.

Before the Frank had crossed the

My WHOLE the wreath twine
Upon his forehead wore;
And even now, despite the years,
The echoes of his song
'Mid hopes and fears—'mid smiles and tears
Responsive hearts prolong.
T. H. D.

BLACKSBURG'S BOYS Largest List of Students Except the State University.

SECOND GERMAN ON FRIDAY.

Mr. F. S. Roop, for three sessions Air. F. S. Roop, for three sessions a student at this college, has left for the University of Iowa, in order to pursue there some special branch connected with his chosen line of work—veterinary medicine. I am glad to know, however, that Mr. Roop intends to return here later.

that Mr. Roop intends to return here later.

There is, so far as I know, but one resident of our town who will pay an income-tax to the United States Government, and in the whole county I do not suppose that there will be a half dozen. I am glad to know that there is every prospect of Petersburg entering the State League with a good team this season. Blacksburg has always admired its plusk during last season's play, and there can be no question but that her entrance on the field will largely increase public interest in the noble sport.

A NATIONAL PARK.

I hope that neither Congressman Tucker nor the Richmood Dispatch will cease to press for all that it is worth he matter of purchasing the spot when the matter of purchasing the spot where Lee surrendered for a national park. It is a cause in which we of Virginia especially, and, indeed, the whole nation, should feel a deep interest, and we be-lieve that if the interest which is gene-rally felt were publicly expressed through rally felt were publicly expressed through
the medium of the public press, Congress would not hesitate to pass the bill.
Nothing scarcely is heard here of Mr.
Hoge's contest for Major Otey's seat in
Congress. The contest is really so
groundless that very little importance is
attached to it.
Montgomery elects a portion of her
county officers in May, but as yet candidates from neither party have announced
themselves. It is to be sincerely hoped
that our present able and efficient Commonwealth's Attorney, Judge G. G.

monwealth's Attorney, Judge G. G. Junkin, may be retained.

THE WEEK IN WYTHEVILLE. Bluefield Will Become the Home of

the Journal.

WYTHEVILLE, VA., February 2—
(Special.)—A large, handsome gray eagle has been on exhibition in one of the windows of Bergman's store, on Main street. It measured seven feet from tip to tip, and was killed in Crockett's Cove,

to tip, and was killed in Crockett's Cove, a few miles from Wytheville, by Mr. Stephen H.alsey.

Several posters in prominent places on Main street offer a reward of \$1,000 for the body, "dead or alive," of Bill Lewis, who is thought to be the man who robbed the Security Bank of New York. The posters, which are signed by Secretary Barnes, of New York, give a detailed description of the man, and state that he has been traced to Wytheville or vicinity. No one reports having seen a man answering to the description in this neighborhood, so far.

A so-called "Faust Company" attempted a rendition of Goethe's Faust at our town hall one evening this week with five people in the cast, no scenery, and an astonishing paucity of stage-settings. If their audience could have been hypnotized into the mental condition of the highly-imaginative audiences of the Elizabethian sge (when a board with "Florence," or "Venice," or whatever was the name of the place where the scene was supposed to have occurred, marked on it, was tacked up on one of the wings of a stage almost entirely bare), they might have succeeded; but to a modern audience such an attempt seems daringly ludicrous.

BUSINESS FAILURE.

Miss Jennis Sullivan, who has conducted very successful millinery-store in

BUSINESS FAILURE.

Miss Jennie Suilivan, who has conducted
a very successful millinery-store in
Wytheville for several years, made an
assignment Tuesday in favor of her creditors, M. M. Caldwell being appointed
trustee. Miss Suilivan's assets are in
excess of her lightities, and she will no
doubt be able to meet all of her obliga-

tions.

The Wytheville Journal, which is owned and edited by Judge G. J. Holbrook, will be moved to Bluefield of which town Judge Holbrook has recently become a

citizen.

The old Cloyd farm, in Pulaski county, which has been in the family for more than a hundred years, having descended in direct line from General David Cloyd to the last heirs, the children of David Old papers for sale at the Dispat

Interesting Recollections of the Han-

day evening.

Mr. Allan Crockett, of Crockett's
Cove, in this county, was married Wednerday evening, January 20th, to Miss
Susan C. Johnson, of Wytheville, at
St. Luke's Lutheran church, Rev. A.
Phillioi officiating.

Northwest are leaving and looking for a place, and it was believed that every county with surplus land would avail itself of the plan of the General Assembly, organize, and be ready to receive, conduct and sell to these immigrants. So far, only two counties have organized immigrant associations, nor, are they prepared, so far as I am advised, to go actively to work. It is simply impossible that this department can do what ought to be and can be done. County associations were expected to what ought to be and can be done. County associations were expected to correspond with all inquirers, make railroad arrangements for immigrants, receive and take charge of them in these counties, show them the lands, and secure them homes at fair prices. This takes men, time, and some means, and is not the duty of this department or its board. The considerable work they have done and are doing is pro bono publico.

I quote from a letter of the 25th of January from a gentleman in Aberdeen, South Dakota. He says: "We have had five crop failures, but we have asked no donations, while other States with one or two failures call for aid—this shows what a class we have got. But we want to get where failures are not the rule." Again: "The cost of getting to Southeast Viscotia is a

rule." Again: "The cost of getting Southeast Virginia is so much more the it is to either Texas, Alabama, or ti other Southwestern States that the get the most of the immigration, whi

other Southwestern States that they get the most of the immigration, while most would prefer Virginia if it wasn't for the extra expense." He then asks if there is no way to make arrangements for as cheap fare as to the Southwest, as he believes 100 families would be ready to start next season. I have seen papers from Nebraska with the lowest rates, sometimes one cent per mile, advertised for Southwestern explorers, and men are here from Nebraska who complained bitterly of the cost this way, repeating what my correspondent had said.

Now, it does seem to me, considering the number of letters I have received from counties in nearly every section of the State asking for the address of inquirers, and asking that I refer to them in answering letters, and many other things, that in every county there are many anxious to sell their lands. Now, why not put on some energy, take a little time, organize under act given by the Legislature, put on your lands, secure an agent, send him to the Northwest fully authorized, and let him bring these people or an accredited agent and settle them, as I feel sure you could in your counties, and relieve your people, and henceforth these dissatisfied (and justly so) farmers. This department and the board and its commissioner will gladly offer the county immigration associations all the aid possible in such well-prepared literature as they have on hand, and such information as the department is daily receiving. This opportunity for select immigration (we have examples of its character now here) should not be allowed to pass unimproved.

THOMAS WHITEHEAD, Commissioner of Agriculture.

(Written for the Dispatch.) The unkind spirit of our modern days
Has laid its chilling hold upon her mind
And heart; ignoble shame is intertwined
In all her thoughts and fancies of the

prays
That she may hide her thoughts of every

In mocking words and acts. That none may find
The index to her heart in what she says. So runs the golden time of her fair aneers
At aught that shows deep feeling. Hon-

est truth
Of thought she laughs at Pray the
passing years
May teach her love's sweet lesson! Then, forsooth,
Her soul, true to itself, will scorn such
fears.
January 26, 1895.

ABOUT"BEAVER DAM"

NOTABLE NATIVES OF THE PLACE.

name, and when I met him unexpectedly at my own door in Alabama he remarked, "You are not as large as your father." A. few moments afterwards I asked, "Doctor, do you remember that you used to preach at Mr. Trueheart's when I was a boy?" Certainly," he said, "they were members of my church." The Doctor was old-school and my father was a new-school elder, hence he was looking after his sheep. "Well," said I, "I remember that during one of those services some other boys and myself got to cutting up while you were preaching, and you just turned around and walled those big eyes of yours at us, and it scared me out of ten years' growth." With a twinkle of the eye, but with his deep-toned voice, he said: "That accounts for your not being as large as your father, I suppose."

Mr. Trueheart sold out to Dr. Arson when he moved South, and to show the neighborly feeling of the community, I remember that at the sale of personal effects my father bought an old pair of wheels and axletree of a cart, which had been borrowed from our house and worn out at Mr. Trueheart's.

My first school days were passed here, and one of the daughters of the worthy house taught me my letters. But I mistook thunderwood for elder and became poisoned in the effort to make a poppun, and this cut short my scholastic efforts for several weeks.

EARLY EDUCATION THOROUGH.

for several weeks.

EARLY EDUCATION THOROUGH. EARLY EDUCATION THOROUGH.

The principal school for our neighborhood, however, was "Meadow Farm Academy," at the residence of Mr. William B, Sydnor had twelve children, and my father about ten in all. Dr. Curtis had quite a number, Mr. Miller Macon a large family, and so we had a full school. The daily session opened as soon as we could get there after an early breakfast, and we got home after sundown. And I make bold to say that education in the country in those days, in all its essential elements, was more thorough and lasting, if not as diversified, than it is to-day, with all our modern appliances for "education made easy." And while the patrons who were able to do so were expected to pay tultion

appliances for "education made easy."
And while the patrons who were able to do so were expected to pay tuition fees, no worthy boy or girl was rejected on account of the lack of funds.

I am also such an "Old Fogy." as to insist upon it that we had more real, unadulterated fun in those days than the young people do these days, Our fathers had an unpleasant habit sometimes, if we had laid a scheme for a hunt or a fishing without consulting them, of nipping our nascent plans in the bud by telling us to cut wood, or shell corn, or, in the spring, plant corn. But I had two hounds and the Sydnor boys had several, while our genial neighbor, Captain Austin, would swear that we should not have his: still boys and hounds have an instinctive affinity for each other, and when one of our dogs would hear the yelp of another or the blast of a horn we were obliged to see what the matter was. The now famous historic Chickahominy heard sweet music in those days, when we were after Bre'r Rabbit, or Bre'r Possum, or Bre'r Coon, Bre'r Fox was, in those days, "a huckleberry above our persimmon."

Then, too, we played squirrel, climbing trees, and jumping from limb to limb. Instead of the brutal base-bail and football of to-day, we had chermany, rolyboly, little cat, bandy, and stung each other with dogwood berries, shot from pop-guns.

SAD CHANGES.

pop-guns.

SAD CHANGES.

SAD CHANGES.

But, returning to Beaver Dam, what sad changes have come over these scenes of my childhood! The most of the outhouses are gone, and the ashes of our family circle, once buried there, sleep in Hollywood! But the old home still stands, hoary with age, and yet precious to memory. The last time I stood under the roof was a few days after the battle, and all around me were the unburied dead, while the house and trees were cut to pieces by cannon and minie-balls.

The editor of the Century states in a foot-note to the picture of the house: "The Confederates came across the open hills and down the slope and along the road (offering their flank to the Union artillery) to the line of the creek (shown by the trees below the bridge), but did not cross it. Their loss in the engagement was frightful. Dr. Catiln's son says that the slope of the hill was fairly covered with dead and wounded." The Catilin farm was occupied chiefly by Ripley's Brigade of D. H. Hill's Division, and by Pender's Brigade of A. P. Hill's. The Forty-fourth Georgia alone lost 135 in killed and wounded, and its efforts to

MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

But while Beaver Dam is historic as a scene of one of our most terrific battles, from under that old roof have gone forth no less than nine ministers of the Gospel. Dr. William S. White has left to the Church Dr. George William White, of Moorfield, W. Va., and Dr. Henry M. White has a son, Rev. Ashin White, of Girardstown. Dr. Henry M. White has two sons—Rev. William McWhite, of Richmond, and Rev. R. W. White, a missionary to China. Dr. William S. White had another son who was a seminary student—the gallant Captain Hugh White—killed at Manassas, Mr. P.

Away! Away! You are no m CATALOGUE FOR STATE LIBRARY

scripts, Records, Etc.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Since it has been determined that the valuable accumulations, is to be open to the public at such hours that all can enjoy and be profited by its advantages and stores of information and pleasure, it now behooves all who are interested in and have in care this most important work to perfect the scheme, so as to make the use and en-joyment of the facilities of the library

complete.
This can only be done by placing with ments, the records, the State docu-ments, the newspapers, the magazines— in fact, the splendid collection of his-torical, biographical, and literary ma-terials and productions that are to be housed in its spacious and elegant apart-ments. The librarian will not have in his grasp this key. It can only be found in a systematic, thorough, well-arranged grasp this key. It can only be found in a systematic, thorough, well-arranged, and exhaustive catalogue of all such books, etc. With this in his hand the student, and he who comes to search amid the great mass that will there be gathered, can find a light to guide him. IN DARKNESS.

Without it he will be in darkness, and

away without the information that they desire. Thus, the result will be about the same as it is now—the very thing that we are endeavoring to avoid. You had just as well shut the door on a guest, as to invite him inside, and not indicate the place he is to be seated, or the table at which he shall partake of the banquet.

Now is the time to discuss and settle this matter—the golden season, ere it is

A GREAT BENEFIT.

A GREAT BENEFIT.

It will be a delight to all who visit the library—especially to students who go there for the purpose of research and study. It will be of great practical benefit, for it will place within the easy reach of all the stores in this great literary garner. It will relieve the librarian, and make the library a place of gladness and enjoyment, as well as of usefulness and profit. It will thus tend to further and enhance the educational advantages of the library, which are the most potent reasons for its establishment and meaintenance at so much expense and time, as well as to render it more attractive and approachable.

Of course, these suggestions may have already been made, or the reasons here given may have occurred to the gentlemen who have in charge this most important affair; but it is ofttimes profitable to emphasize a thing that seems trite, from the mere fact that we overlook things that are "under our noses" in gazing after those things that appear more important, on account of their salience and glitter. Let us have a complete catalogue, so that the rich mass of materials in the library's collections may be placed within the easy and daily reach and touch of all who will go to seek, so that its beauties and excellencies may be as beacons on a high hill, and not as lights hid under a bushel. D. L. P.

How the Wind Roars!

How the vessel tosses at sea! Reader, did you ever cross the "briny"? If so, we will bet a good cigar you were sea-sick. Don't deny the soft impeachment. If you had Hostetter's Stomach Bitters with you, you were all right, otherwise not. This medicinal cordial relieves every disturbance of the stomach, liver, and bowels, malaria, rheumatism, and kidney trouble, and is highly commended by tauriants and commercial travellers.

Spanked Every Day.

of us old folks. A boy who cannot throw stones and twang away with a pea-shooter is as miserable as a human being could possibly be, and if you remove prohibition from his life, and allow him to act just as he wishes, he will pine away like a wild bird in its cage. If Adam had ever been a boy, Eve would never have gotten the first bite of the forbidden fruit—no, that she wouldn't. He would have tried for it with a slung-shot until he brought it down—yes, even if he knew it was going to take him a thousand years to do it. But if some one had said: "Look at that nice apple, sonny; you can have it if you knock it down with your pea-shooter," he would have quit the undertaking with disgust. The element of prohibition would have been removed then, and that boy wouldn't any more have thought of monkeying with that fruit than he would have thought of monkeying—I was about to say with a buzz-saw, but, upon reflection, I realize that nothing would please an urchin more than a buzz-saw.

But, after all, I'm just like everybody else, for here I find myself remarking that the boys of our family are the best little imps who ever lived. While I don't apprehend any premature deaths in our household from excessive piety, I think I can unhustiatingly say that the urchins here are walking in the ways they should go. Now, there's the oldest, who doesn't do anything but read the "Shorter Catechism" and "Bunyan's Pligrim's Progress" from morning until night. It's all due to my good training. The day I first detected him reading the Catechism I made up my mind what steps to take. I caught him by his puerile ear, and said, "Look here, what's this you're reading?" "Catechism, pa." he said, as he put his hand in his pocket to keep the fishing-worms and strings therein from slipping out. "Catechism, is it, you infernal little duffer?" I roared; "haven't I told you a thousand times not to read that?" And I took him to the shadow of the wood-pile, and put the parental blight on him—yes, I whaled him so that he preferred to stand for the next six weeks. Now, this wasn't cruel; it was teaching that boy the way he should go. I knew—and he knew it, too—that he wouldn't do a thing the next day but read "Shorter Catechism." from morning till night. By strictly forbiding him to read religious works I have inspired him to devour plous literature until he's a regular missionary-tract. He sits up in the mulberry-tree for hours at a time—where he knows he's out of my reach—and studies the lives of the saints as if all his earthly happiness depends upon it. And why?—Because I've fooled him into thinking I didn't want him to do it. That boy's pure cussedness will make him a preacher.

The other boys 'round our way are just as good, but I'm not educating them to be ministers. I am schooling one of them to be men they can make money and won't have to wear papa's old clothes." And with that I affectionately caressed a ple-smeared chin and carelessly juggied a 5-cent piece, which discretion a little morning the first have to whe

THREE CENTS PER COPY

po' white.
THE IDLE REPORTER

Jefferson B. Kiser, of Stratton, has announced himself a candidate for Sheriff of this county. Mr. Kiser was appointed Treasurer of the county a few months ago, upon the resignation of Mr. Colley. Mr. Kiser is a Democrat, and probably will have a good following.

The public schools have nearly all closed in this vicinity. The funds were only sufficient to run them four months. A subscription term will begin on Monday next, at this place, with Professor J. F. Casteel, of Scott county, as principal.

J. F. Casteel, of Scott county, as principal.

The people here are pleased to hear that the verdict of the jury in the case of S. F. Chapman vs. the Yellow-Poplar Lumber Company was sustained by the court at Abingsion last week. The people, with few exceptions, have learned to like Mr. Chapman from the business relations they have had with him.

Mrs. Elizabeth Francisco, of this place, has been very ill for several days.

BENEFITS OF FOOT-BALL. It Must Be Understood to Be Appre-

The following, from the pen of a former Richmond doctor, and written to the Charlottesville Progress, will be read with interest by lovers of foot-ball: As I did not address myself to the latter portion of your request, I will now do so, aithough a continued letter in a daily is like a bottle of wine too long uncorked.

And to many the mere thought of foot-ball harrows up the soul, and is a game to be prohibited, a thing more dangerous than the duel in the German university, and it is when wrongly played. To them the benefits of foot-ball are decidedly not apparent, but "none are so blind," etc., and to the latter the following may also not be apparent, "The difference between the Prince of Wales, a gorilla, an orphan, and a father," yet this is good of its kind. And as something should be left to the gumption of the reader, 'tis respectfully submitted. Foot-ball, like the Russian Government, must be understood to be appearent, must be understood to be appearent, must be understood to be appearent, must be understood to be appeared, and, like which has become more the game of the professional, using the word of the prize-ring.

Then the game does not solely consist in breaking backs and clawing at the eyes?

Primarily, No. Geographically, it has been so played, but not in the South.

Par excellence, it is the game for early manhood, at which time the execus ayes.

Then the game does not seist in breaking backs and clawing at the eyes?

Primarily, No. Geographically, it has been so played, but not in the South.

Par excellence, it is the game for early manhood, at which time the esseous system is rightly tempered, and the vital processes usually unimpatred. Brights disease has been hinted at as a possible outcome of foot-bail, and to a player over 30 years of age there would seem to be danger. It cultivates the intellect, so to speak, more than the judgment—except in kicking the goal—and is a game of expedients, again differing from base-bail, which trains the judgment, and is largely a game of calculations. Foot-bail is a science, base-bail an art.

The German is too phiegmatic and bespectacled, and the Frenchman too excitable and natty to play the game, Foot-bail requires a ction, even, cooliness, and disregard of appearances. Above all cleam to require a ction, even, cooliness, and disregard of appearances have all cleam to require a cooline of the post of

Save money and health by buying D. Jayne's Expecturant, if you have Cough, a Cold, or any Lung or The Trouble. It is the oldest and sur